

# The Weekly Museum.

VOL. IV.]

SATURDAY, MARCH 3<sup>d</sup>, 1792.

[NUMBER 203.]

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## ASSIZE of BREAD,

Established February 15, 1792.

A loaf of inspected superfine wheat flour to weigh two pounds three ounces and an half for six-pence.—A loaf of inspected common wheat flour to weigh two pounds eight ounces for six-pence.—A loaf of rye flour to weigh two pounds ten ounces for three-pence.

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## The TRIUMPHS of FRIENDSHIP.

[Continued from our last.]

ARE you then the brother of the fair Adelaide, said the King? If so, I think I may safely put my confidence in you. Yes, Alleran, I did authorise Valvaife to address your sister; yet, not in his own name, but in the name of his master, in order to exalt and make her the beloved of my bosom, and the partner of my throne.

Then you are betrayed, most basely betrayed, rejoined Alleran: by all that is sacred to the soul of truth and honor, these eyes beheld that Valvaife fondly circled and caressed within the arms of my sister.

There wanted no more. A cloud of sorrow, black and pregnant with thunders, instantly involved the spirit and aspect of the monarch in darkness. His Valvaife had been too deeply rooted in his affections, to be torn thence without many rueful pangs at the parting. But jealousy, disdain, and the uprisings of rage, at finding himself ungratefully, so cruelly deceived, turned his bowels into bitterness; and he consoled himself with the idea of seeing his late favorite expiring in slow agonies and vengeful tortures before him.

He sent pressing orders to have him instantly seized. But, being informed that Valvaife had absconded, he issued hot and hasty mandates, throughout his dominions, to have him proclaimed, pursued, and brought alive to his presence; for he deemed a simple death to be infinitely beneath the satisfaction that was due to his injured friendship; and he wished for the power of prolonging his life, that he might thereby prolong and perpetuate his torments.

Thus Adolphus continued in a state that the most wretched of his vassals might envy; his bosom torn with a variety of distracting and conflicting passions; when, on the fourth day, he received the following letter from his detested, tho' late, his so dearly beloved.

"SIRE,

"I AM now fifty leagues removed from your presence, and trust soon to be past the justice of your resentment.—But no, I cannot fly it.—Would to Heaven I had rather stayed, and atoned my crime in part, by suffering the punishment that was due to my perfidy!—Death would surely, at last, have delivered me from you, from myself, from the gnawing of the worm that dieth not within me, that no absence can mitigate, no distance evade!—Yes, Adolphus, your image, your friendship, cling fast to my memory; they continue to lead me with unsupportable favours, and my soul groans and struggles under the unremitting oppression.—And is it then possible that I should

have betrayed you? I can scarce think it possible.

—Did I not love you with a love passing that of self-preservation? Would I not have bled, have died for you, have suffered all extremities to bring you any accession of happiness? Yes, most assuredly. Alas, how is it then, that my will, against my will, has injured you, my master; has mortally wounded you in the most vital part, in your love for the too adorable, the too fascinating Adelaide!—Ah, why did I enterprise the perilous task enjoined me? While I wished, while I endeavoured and struggled to serve you, I fell in my own weakness; I fell, myself, a prey to her all-subduing beauties.—Thus, while I constrained my tongue to plead the cause of my King, my eyes must have pleaded the cause of the traitor Valvaife. There, there lies the heart and pith of my transgression against you. I will not deceive you; I will not conceal from you, that I have robbed you of a portion of the affections of your Adelaide.—But, I will avenge you, my master; I will do you ample justice upon my own head. I tear myself away for ever. No more shall mine eye behold the heart-cheering face of friendship, or the seducing face of love. I tear myself for ever from Adolphus, from Adelaide, from the two, the only objects within the circling moon, that could cast a ray of comfort upon my benighted spirit. All else is a vacant wild, a vale of horrors and desolation.—O misery! But I embrace it, my soul shall brood and dwell upon it; it is the portion, the only portion that I chuse on this side of eternity.

"In the mean time, my lord, be you your own advocate. Appear, in your native attractions, before the eyes of the deluded beauty, and the memory of Valvaife shall quickly fleet away, as the gleam of a transient meteor before the rising light of the sun.

"Be happy, O Adolphus, be happy in your Adelaide, be happy above conception!—When I hear that you are so, a beam of returning joy may once more inform the breast of

"VALVAIFE."

Adolphus, in entering on the first part of this letter, was instantly stung with vexation and disappointment by the fear of being defeated of his revenge on Valvaife. As he proceeded, however, his heart began to be softened by the condemnation which the criminal denounced against himself. But again, when he came where Valvaife dared to avow his passion for Adelaide, and her answering regards, the flame of his resentment rekindled and rose aloft. Yet this fire was much allayed by the subsequent sentiments; and he found himself, at the close, inconsistently agitated by a variety of tumultuous and opposite passions.

He wished not that any eye should see how he was affected. He took the letter apart, and shut himself in; he scanned it over and over; and, pausingly, over again. At every revival, his Valvaife appeared more acquitted, more innocent, more excellent; while the virtues of humanity descended on his soul, as dew on a nightly tempest, and bid the storm be still.

Ah, he cried, Valvaife also, I find, is a son of the fallen Adam!—Were any exempt from frailty, he surely had been the man.—Yet, he fought,

he resisted; and, when he found he could not prevail, he tore himself from temptation, though the temptation was Adelaide.—He does more, he detests himself for partaking of the human fallibility of our nature; he denounces, endless vengeance upon his own head, for having involuntarily injured the friend, whose happiness he prefers to his own existence.—This is more than to have conquered: such frailty rises even above perfection!—Return then, my brother! return, my Valvaife!—You grieve for having reluctantly bereft me of my love; berieve me not of friendship also, for so should your King be without consolation.—Return I say, my brother! and I will strive to be your competitor in honor and generosity.—You would deprive yourself of your beloved, for the sake of your friend; but your friend shall return the boon; he will endeavour to be happy, in the happiness of his Valvaife.

The desolate Valvaife had dispatched the foregoing letter from a house that stood far on his rout to the frontiers of Norway. In his early years, at the academy, he had contracted an intimacy with two young students, the one named Duplaife, and the other Christiern; and, when he came into favour, he prevailed on the minister to prefer his two friends to two lucrative employments in the north of Sweden. He, therefore, justly inferred, that he had a right of asylum with those who were indebted to him for their honors and emoluments.

Duplaife received his benefactor with transport, and entertained him with magnificence. On the next morning he cautiously entered the chamber of his guest before day. Having gently awaked him,—Pardon, said he, my dear patron, this necessary intrusion! Yesterday, toward noon, a herald arrived and fixed a writing on the town-house, whereby you are proclaimed a traitor, and twenty thousand ducats proposed for your head. I will not ask how you incurred the displeasure of your King; it is sufficient to know, that he builds upon hollow ground who lays the foundation in the favour of princes. I trust that you are not known here to any save myself; it may be otherwise, however, and the temptation to betray you is great.—I forbore to apprise you of these matters last night, for fear of discomposing you.—Alas, while I endeavoured to appear cheerful, in honor of my guest, my heart was wrung on his account.—Haste, my beloved friend, escape for your precious life!—A short repast, with other matters, are prepared for your departure; and my three swiftest horses, by the morrow's early noon, shall convey you and your faithful followers—such I trust they are—quite clear of all danger.

Though Valvaife, at the time, regarded not his own life, yet he gratefully regard those who approved their regard for it. He faintly embraced his host. I thank you, my friend, said he; but I will not take the advantage of your hospitality. You are a subject, you are in office; do your duty to your sovereign, and the laws of your country: I resign myself to your custody. I knew I was a lost man; but I will console myself in hoping, that my depression may be the means of exalting the generous Duplaife.

(To be concluded in our next.)



### THE MAN EATER.

The following narrative, at once shows the relentless power of hunger, and how much the ferocious and savage animal enters into the human constitution.

ONE Janvier, a French Canadian, belonging to a trader of the name of Fulton, being obliged to divide his men into two parties, which is called the Cawway, or casting of lots, which shall stay with the Master. The fishing party consisted of Charles Janvier, Francois St. Ange, and Louis Dufresne, all natives of Canada, who being provided with axes, ice cutters, and fishing materials, set off, and at the expiration of eight days arrived at a convenient place where they built a hut, in which they lived for some time tolerably well; but fishing failing them, and having no success in hunting, they were almost starved. In this situation, the bad spirit entered into the heart of Janvier, and he being the strongest man supported hunger better than his companions, by which he was enabled soon after, to effect a diabolical purpose he had formed of killing the first Indian which should come in his way, and which he declared he would do. In the height of their distress Janvier perceived a savage at some distance with a load on his back and instantly returning to his companions informed them of the approaching relief, they instantly got up, and though very weak and came out of the hut as fast as their feeble limbs would allow them. The Indian arrived, took off his load, which was only two otters, and two hares and gave them to Janvier, who received them with great satisfaction; and when he had skinned them, boiled them in a kettle, without cleansing them, so extreme was their hunger. This seasonable relief was soon devoured and from the eagerness with which Janvier eat, and the satisfaction which appeared in his countenance when he looked at the savage, the men were in hopes he had forgot the rash determination he had formed, and flattered themselves his mind was not so depraved, as to entertain a thought of doing an injury to the man whose timely assistance saved their lives. The next morning the Indian told them, he was sorry he could not assist them further, having no ammunition, but that he was going to Mr. Fulton, for a supply.

Janvier's heart being inexorable even to the kindness he had received, he desired the savage to assist him in placing a large log of wood on the fire, as his companions were unable to do it. The Indian cheerfully complied, and stooping to take it up, Janvier knocked him down with an ax, and dragged him to the door of the hut, cut him up, and with the most unfeeling barbarity, put as much of the flesh of his deliverer into the kettle as he thought sufficient for a meal. When it was dressed he compelled Francois St. Ange, and Louis Dufresne, to partake of it, and obliged them to kiss the cross which hung at his breast, and swear by all the saints, never to reveal the transaction; threatening, at the same time, that if they did they should share the same fate. Intimidated by his threats, and the certainty that he would fulfill them, they solemnly proposed perfect compliance with his injunctions. Having overcome their first aversion, which extreme hunger had occasioned, they ate immoderately of the horrid meal, and soon after fell sick, with violent retchings. During their indisposition they complained to each other softly, that it was eating the Indian's flesh which had occasioned their sickness: Janvier overhearing them, called them fools and rascals, and asked them if they were afraid the savage would come to life again; and with an insolent sneer desired them to tell him which they thought the best part of a man? The poor fellows only replied, they were very sick, and could not tell the cause. In a few days (having no other provision) the Indian was eaten up, and Janvier

determined to have human flesh if no other could be obtained. To this end he sought an opportunity to quarrel with St. Ange—Dufresne not daring to interfere in the dispute. Janvier, willing, however to appear as plausible in the eyes of Dufresne as possible, widened the breach very artfully, till pretending he was no longer able to contain his anger, asked Dufresne if he did not think St. Ange deserved the Indian's fate, for daring to say he would reveal the circumstance he had so solemnly sworn to conceal. Dufresne dreading the consequences of differing with him in sentiment, said he, thought St. Ange was to blame; upon which reply, Janvier immediately struck him with the ax, and killed him: He then cut him up, and boiled a part, of which he obliged Dufresne to partake, he not daring to shew any reluctance. Fortunately for Dufresne the weather became more moderate, and having caught plenty of fish, they proposed to return to their master. Janvier, intoxicated with the Ideas of his superiority obliged Dufresne to drag him in an Indian sly to Mr. Fulton's house—a cruel imposition upon him; and a dreadful service to a weak emaciated man! but knowing he was unable to resist, he made a virtue of necessity, obeyed the tyrant with seeming cheerfulness. On the journey he was frequently reminded of his oath, and the fatal consequences that would attend him if he should ever divulge the secret, which Janvier assured him would produce instant death.

The enormity of this wretch's guilt, above what is most horrid in animal ferocity and rage, seems to favour the Manichean doctrine of an evil spirit pervading nature, and of demons or devils mixing and shedding their baleful influences on human souls. It will doubtless be a satisfaction to the reader to be informed, that this son of hell was brought by Mr. Fulton to confession and condign punishment.

### THE BUTCHER and his CALF.

A Butcher who had purchased a calf, sat with it on a horse, at a public house door; on which a shoemaker, remarkable for his drollery, observing, and knowing the Butcher had to pass through a wood, offered to the landlord to steal the calf, provided he would treat him with six penny worth of grog. The landlord agreed and the shoe-maker set off, and dropt one shoe in the path near the middle of the wood, and another a quarter of a mile from it. The butcher saw the first shoe, but did not think it worth getting down for; however, when he discovered the second, he thought the pair would be an acquisition, and accordingly dismounted, tied his horse to the hedge, and walked back to where he had seen the first shoe. The shoe-maker, unstrapped the calf, and carried it across the fields to the landlord, who put it in the barn. The butcher missing his calf, went to the inn and told his misfortune; at the same time observing, that he must have another calf let it cost what it would, as the veal was bespoke. The landlord told him he had a calf in the barn, which he would sell him; the butcher looked at it and asked the price. The landlord replied, give me the same you did for the calf you lost; as this I think is full as large. The butcher would by no means allow the calf to be as good, but agreed to give him within six shillings of what the other cost, and accordingly put his calf a second time across his horse. Crispin elated with his success, undertook to steal the calf again for another six-penny worth, which being agreed upon, he posted to the wood and hid himself; where observing the butcher coming along, he bellowed so like a calf, that the butcher conceiving it to be the one he lost, cried in joy, "Ah are you there, have I found you at last?" and immediately dismounted and run into the woods. Crispin taking the advantage of the

butcher's absence, unstrapped the calf, and actually got back with it to the publican, before the butcher arrived to tell his mournful tale; who attributed the whole to witchcraft. The landlord unravelled the mystery, and the butcher, after paying for and partaking of a crown's worth of punch, laughed heartily at the joke, and the shoemaker got highly applauded for his ingenuity.

### AN ADDRESS,

Spoken by Mr. MARTIN, on the night of his Benefit, in the character of Harlequin.

YE gen'rous patrons of the stage and wit,  
Whether dispers'd in gallery, box or pit,  
Behold a Yorker, ready at your call,  
Bends to your judgment, and reveres you all.  
Nature all gen'rous to the creature man,  
Gives each a genius, on a different plan;  
Which plan, well followed, in whatever line,  
May make him *useful*, tho' he cannot *shine*.  
For me, by genius led, or *vain desire*,  
To strut in buskins with heroic fire,  
I quit my studies, and those rigid rules,  
Laid down by teachers, in dull Wisdom's schools;  
Here have I come, to claim your kind protection,  
And in *this court* to stand up for *election*!  
Here 'twas your plaudits fill'd my ravish'd ears,  
Crown'd all my hopes, and banish'd all my fears!  
Bid emulation glow within this breast,  
To draw your smiles, and in those smiles be blest!  
'Tis not dull words, taught by scholastic art,  
What I would speak, 's the language of *the heart*!  
For rhetoric, back'd by action's powerful aid,  
Cou'd scarcely tell how greatly *I'm o'er paid*!  
Nor paint the tumults of this glowing breast;  
Charm'd by this *view*! by *gratitude oppress'd*,  
My eyes cou'd ever here with rapture gaze,  
And my tongue dwell enamour'd in your *praise*!  
And you, my gen'rous patrons of the pit,  
Where judgment reigns, free from sarcastic wit,  
Who thus have grac'd my *pantomimic story*,  
And plac'd, *poor Martin*! here, in *all his glory*!  
Shall ever find, in real life or *mask*,  
To please your tastes, shall be his *fav'rite task*.  
Those gen'rous heroes, in the *realms above*,  
Who claim my *gratitude*; nay more, *my love*!  
They I am sure will join the *general cause*,  
To grant my *ardent wish*, your *kind applause*.

### For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

The first KISS of LOVE exemplified.  
A S Damon Celia's charms admir'd,  
While love his tender heart had fir'd,  
His sighs confess his flame;  
To consummate his passion, he,  
To snatch a kiss oft try'd, but she  
As oft with-held the same.  
'Till with the dear ecstatic pow'r  
Of love he seiz'd her hand, and o'er  
With fondest kisses prest;  
She smil'd to see such transport rise,  
For gaining such a trifling prize,  
Yet own'd it love confess.

This was a prelude to his bliss,  
For Celia took it not amiss,  
'To have some soft pretence:  
The hands neglected for the lips,  
Where balmy nectar, now he sips,  
With heart-elated sense.

### On a YOUNG LADY, who uses a profusion of Perfumes.

BELIEVE me Mary, those perfumes that cost,  
Such fums, to sweeten thee, is treasure lost;  
Not all Arabia would sufficient be;  
Thou smell'st not of the sweets, they stink of thee



## NEW-YORK, March 31.

WE have authority to assure the public that a loan of three millions of guilders for account of the United States, has been effected at four per cent. interest, in the city of Amsterdam.

*Extract of a letter from a gentleman, dated mouth of Wheeling, March 10.*

"The Indians have paid a visit in our quarter last Thursday night about six miles from Wheeling, and took off seven horses and one they killed with an arrow; they were pursued by a party, but finding themselves too inconsiderable for the Indians were obliged to give over their pursuit without any satisfaction."

*Philadelphia, March 28.*—Official accounts have been received at the War Office, from Lieut. Col. Commandant Wilkinson, advising of his having visited the field of action of the 4th Nov. last, and returned to Fort Washington, without having seen any Indians.

He commenced his march from Fort Washington the 25th January, with two companies of the second regiment and one hundred and thirty volunteers, of Columbia district, in the vicinity of Fort Washington. The snow being deep, retarded the march of the party, so that they did not reach Fort Jefferson, sixty-eight and an half miles distant until the 30th January, where the snow was two feet deep on a level.

Bad weather prevented the march from Fort Jefferson until the 3d of February, when, from the path being excessively bad for the infantry, Col. Wilkinson ordered them to return to Fort Washington, while he proceeded to the field of battle, on which he arrived at ten o'clock the 4th of February, being twenty-nine miles from Fort Jefferson. "A description of the spectacle which the field presented, though covered with twenty inches deep of snow, would be offensive to humanity."

The Colonel buried as many of the dead as could be discovered. He found all the cannon carriages, except three, rendered unfit for service; on one of which a four-pound iron carronade continued mounted. The other cannon could not be discovered, being probably covered by snow or ice, or buried in the vicinity. The damaged carriages were burnt, and the iron separated, which, with the three carriages and carronade, were placed on sleds and taken to Fort Jefferson, to which place the party returned on the 5th, having encamped on the field of battle during the night of the 4th February.

Not a tree or bush, or scarcely a twig, could be found on the left, between the lines of the army, which had not been marked by a ball.

On the 11th of February, after Colonel Wilkinson had left Fort Jefferson, it appears that Captain Shaylor, the commanding officer L. Bissel, Mr. Mason, Mr. Kibby, Mr. Fowler, with Capt. Shaylor's son and a soldier, being about half a mile distance from the fort, searching for some hickory wood for the purposes of the fort, were suddenly fired upon by a number of Indians dressed in blue coats.

Mr. Mason and young Mr. Shaylor were killed upon the spot. The Capt. escaped to Fort Jefferson, with an arrow sticking in him. Lieut. Bissel, and two others (not named) escaped to Fort Hamilton, and one was still missing. Capt. Shaylor is arrested and will be tried at a General Court Marshall for leaving his garrison contrary to orders.

*Middletown, March 24.*—Last Monday night, between the hours of twelve and one, a fire broke out in the dwelling house of the Widow Esther Wetmore of this city. The fire had made such progress before it was discovered, that it was impossible to extinguish it. The House, principal of the furniture, and Mrs. Wetmore's wearing apparel were soon reduced to ashes. Mrs. Wetmore and a Negro girl, the only persons who lived in the house, were absent on a visit to Col. Philips's and had been there three or four days. The fire broke out in a part of the house where none had been kept for six weeks. These circumstances, induced a belief that some abandoned villain had broke open the house and set it on fire to conceal the burglary. A mulatto who calls himself Dick Gould, from New-York, was taken up on suspicion, and confessed that he had, the day before, taken five dollars from the house. He is committed to gaol, to take his trial at this town in July next.

## SHIP NEWS.

*From LINDSAY'S HOTEL DIARY, March 12.*

On Sunday last, arrived the brig George, Capt. Mitchell, in 39 days from Jamaica—On Thursday the 6th inst. spoke the Columbia, Capt. Cammell, from Charleston, bound to Philadelphia, in Cape Hatteras, S. W. 20 leagues—hazy weather.—Capt. Mitchell informs that rum was so scarce in Kingston that he was obliged to give at the rate of five shillings per gallon by the puncheon for new rum, and could only procure one puncheon in all Kingston—and that good sugar was as high as eighteen dollars per hundred weight—he says they have promising crops, which he expects will in a short time, reduce the above articles to their usual prices.—Previous to his sailing he was informed by a person from Cape Francois, that the Mulattoes had taken Aux Cays and many other places of consequence; that some disorder prevailed among the people, which carried off numbers of the inhabitants and soldiers inasmuch that they could scarcely parade men enough to mount guard and that they were under great apprehensions of an attack from the Negroes and Mulattoes, the latter of whom possessed one side of the Island (the Negroes the other) putting all persons who fell under their hands to immediate death.—A few days before he left Kingston, four frigates arrived there from Great-Britain with a reinforcement of troops, arms and ammunition, and that two other transports were daily expected—all of which would be placed on the war station.—He further adds, that there are 10 or 1200 effective men armed and accoutred in the Island, and the Negroes have remained quiet and have not shown the least tendency to an insurrection.

*Charleston, March 13.*—On Sunday last about one o'clock, the pilot boat Brothers was overfret by a heavy squall of wind, in

seven fathoms water, and every person on board perished. By this melancholy accident, the city of Charleston has been deprived of nine of its ablest branch pilots, and eight families of their only support. The following are the names of the persons who were drowned: Paul Ripley, Thomas Rice, Elias Tofry, William Farrow, David Rainer, John Gordon, Neil Gillespie, Matthew Dial, Samuel Waldren, and three other persons.

## MARRIED

On Tuesday the 20th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Foster, Mr. WHEELER FOSTER, to Miss PATTY GRIFFIN, both of this City.

At Brookhaven, Suffolk County, on Saturday Evening the 24th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Wetmore, JOSEPH STRONG, Esq. Attorney at Law, to Miss MARGARET STRONG, daughter of the Hon. Selah Strong, Esq. both of Brookhaven.

On Saturday Evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Foster, Mr. PETER THOMPSON, to Miss RACHEL SLOO, both of this City.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Foster, Mr. THOMAS HANES, to Miss JANE KING, both of this city.

On Thursday Evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Foster, Mr. WILLET SEAMAN, to Miss DEBORAH HALLY, both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Rattoon, Mr. JAMES VAN DYNE, to Miss SALLY BRANSON, both of this city.

## DIED

On Monday the 19th inst. after a painful illness which she bore with Christian fortitude and resignation, Miss ELIZABETH SHAW, daughter the late Capt. Daniel Shaw.

"Hark! she bids all her friends adieu;  
Some angel calls her to the spheres;  
Our eyes the radiant Saint pursue,  
Thro' liquid telescopes of tears.  
Farewell bright soul, a short farewell,  
'Till we shall meet again above,  
In the sweet groves where pleasures dwell,  
And trees of life bear fruits of Love.  
How long must we lie ling'ring here,  
While Saints around us take their flight?  
Smiling, they quit the dusky sphere,  
And mount the hills of heav'nly light.  
Sweet soul we leave thee to thy rest,  
Enjoy thy Jesus and thy God,  
'Till we from bands of clay release,  
Spring out and climb the shining road."

\* \* The above was handed in for insertion last week, but was unavoidably omitted for want of room.

THE Members of the PROVIDENT SOCIETY, are requested to attend, at the anniversary meeting, on Monday evening next, at 7 o'clock, at No. 51, William-street.

JAMES LAING, Secretary.

## BENNET,

The Noted and Famous ROPE DANCER from London,

Will perform this Evening at Mr. Waldron's Long Room in Great-George-Street,

Various Feats of Activity,

Such as Leaping Jumping, with Ballancing and Walking on the Wire, Dancing a Hornpipe on his Head. To conclude with a

Humorous Song & the whole Art of Magnetism. To begin at 7 o'clock Price 2s. Children 1s.

If satisfaction is not given the money will be returned.

VIVAT PRESIDENT.



*The COURT of APOLLO.*

On a LADY'S PICTURE.

**T**IS true, creative man, thine art can teach  
The living picture every thing but speech!—  
True, thou hast drawn her, as she is, all fair—  
Divinely fair! her lips, her eyes, her hair!  
Full well I know the smile upon that face,  
Full well I know those features every grace!  
But what is this—my M's mortal part—  
There is a subject beggars all thine art:  
Paint but her mind, by Heav'n! and thou shalt  
be,  
Shalt be my more than pagan deity.—  
Nature may possibly have cast, of old,  
Some other beauty in as fair a mould—  
But all in vain you'll search the world to find  
Another beauty with so fair a mind. C.

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**CASTELL I,**

**I**TALIAN STAY-MAKER, just arrived from  
Paris, has removed from No. 22, Water-street,  
opposite the Coffee-House, to No. 70, Broadway,  
opposite the City-Tavern, returns his sincere  
thanks to the ladies of this city, for the great en-  
couragement he has received, and hopes to merit a  
continuance of their favours by due attention, and  
the strictest punctuality. He continues to make  
all sorts of stays, Italian shapes, French Corset  
English stays, Turn stays, Suckling stays, Riding  
stays and all sorts of dresses, in the most elegant  
and newest fashion. Feb. 21. 98.

N. B. Wanted, one or two young girls, of good  
character, as apprentices to the above business.

**MR. GREENWOOD,**

*Surgeon Dentist and Operator for the Teeth,*  
**G**IVES his most respectful compliments to the  
Ladies and Gentlemen who please to honor  
him with their commands, and begs they will send  
word, if convenient, previous to their calling on  
him, or wanting his assistance, as perhaps it may  
prevent a disappointment, except when immediate  
attendance is necessary. As Mr. Greenwood is  
often engaged when called upon, he will with plea-  
sure wait on those Ladies or Gentlemen who can-  
not conveniently call on him at his house, No. 5,  
Vesey-street, opposite the N. E. side of St. Paul's  
Church.

N. B. His abilities in the line of his profession  
is well known and approved by the first families in  
the United States as well as Foreigners.

Mr. Greenwood's Specific Dentrifice for clean-  
ing the teeth, preventing the scurvy, and preserv-  
ing the gums, in using it recommends itself. To  
be had at his house, at 2s. 6d. per box, or 24s.  
per dozen. 94

A few copies of the

**AMERICAN ORACLE,**  
May be had of Hodge and Campbell, Berry and  
Rogers, and T. Allen, New-York,

Price Two dollars in boards:—Containing  
An account of the New discoveries that have been  
made in the Arts and Sciences, with a variety of  
religious, political, physical, and philosophical sub-  
jects, necessary to be known in all families, for the  
promotion of their present felicity and future hap-  
piness—by the Hon. SAMUEL STEARNS, L.L.D.

Also, a few copies of the  
**PHILADELPHIA MAGAZINE,**  
Printed in London, containing—Arguments, for  
and against the doctrine of Universal salvation, with  
other useful and profitable subjects, price eleven  
shillings, half bound. Feb. 11. 197 9

**THE MORALIST.**

**H**OW strangely inconsistent is the conduct of  
mankind in the acquisition of knowledge,  
—To gain that which is but of momentary dura-  
tion, no pains is spared, while the acquisition of  
that knowledge, which will be of lasting good—  
seems hardly to be wished.

On this subject a celebrated writer, says, "At  
the day of Judgment we shall not be asked, what  
proficiency we have in logick, metaphysics, as-  
tronomy, or any other science; but whether we  
have lived as men endued with morality and rea-  
son.—In that hour it will more avail us that we  
have thrown a handful of flour in charity to a  
nest of contemptable pismires, than that we could  
muster all the hosts of Heaven, and call every  
star by its proper name. For then the constella-  
tions themselves shall disappear; the sun and moon  
shall give no more light, and all the frame of na-  
ture shall vanish: But our good and bad works  
shall remain forever recorded in the archives of  
eternity."

*To the Parents and Guardians of Youth.*

**M**R. JOHNSTON having dissolved partner-  
ship with Mr. Graham, respectfully informs  
the public, that he intends on Monday, the 5th  
inst. to open a SCHOOL, in a commodious and  
elegant apartment, occupied by Mr. Morton,  
printer, at No. 55, King-street; where he will  
teach the English Language, Writing and Ac-  
counts.—Mr. Johnston will, for the future, con-  
fine himself chiefly to the instruction of young  
Masters and Misses. He will daily habituate his  
pupils to a pure, distinct, and articulate pronun-  
ciation; which, if it be not acquired when the or-  
gans of speech are flexible, will be very difficult  
to attain, when they have been for years accus-  
tomed to a slight, short, mincing, harsh, thick  
and clattering sound, instead of that firm, bold, round,  
distinct, deliberate and mellow pronunciation,  
which is so highly conducive and essential to grace-  
ful reading and speaking.

A class will be opened in a few weeks from 12  
to 1 o'clock, for the instruction of young Gentle-  
men in Elocution. They will not only read and  
recite select passages from the English classics, but  
also a variety of the best written dialogues in the  
English language; which last species of composi-  
tion, together with the skill and attention of the  
teacher, will tend greatly to tune and harmonize  
the voice, and gradually remove that stiff and un-  
gain manner of reading and speaking, so peculiar  
to the generality of male pupils.

Exercises of this nature, produce a ready and  
free utterance, and require a great variety of voice.  
The attention of the whole class is engaged, and  
an agreeable manner of utterance is acquired, and  
soon imitated.

The hours from 5 to 6 o'clock, will be appro-  
priated for those who wish to acquire a grammati-  
cal knowledge of the English language.

Mr. Johnston embraces the present opportunity,  
in expressing his gratitude to his former and pre-  
sent employers, for the liberal encouragement he  
has hitherto received.

He will still continue, by a strenuous perseve-  
rance in the arduous duties of a Teacher, to exert  
himself to the utmost of his power, in forming the  
minds of his pupils to the love of learning and vir-  
tue.

N. B. Young Ladies and Gentlemen taught  
English privately at their own lodgings.

Further particulars may be known at No. 55,  
King-street, or at No. 50, Fair-street.

March 3.

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**S. L O R D,**

**STAY, MANTUA-MAKER and MILLINER,**  
**B**EGS leave to inform her friends and the public  
in general, that she carries on the above bu-  
siness in all its branches, at No. 21, Great-Dock  
street.—She returns her most grateful acknow-  
legments to her friends and the public for past fa-  
vours and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favour her with their  
commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to  
give satisfaction, and on the lowest terms.

Order from town or country punctually obeyed.  
January 2, 1792. 93 1y.

**BARROW AND OGILVIE,**

No. 7, Wall-street, near Federal-Hall,

**T**AKE this opportunity to acquaint their  
friends and the public, that they have en-  
tered into Co-partnership to carry on the several  
branches of business, viz.

COACH, HOUSE, SHIP and SIGN painting  
gilding and glaizing. All favours will be grate-  
fully received and duly attended to. They flatter  
themselves they are capable of giving full satis-  
faction to those who may honor them with their  
custom.

An APPRENTICE wanted at the above  
business.

New-York, February 24, 1792.

**MAIL DILIGENCE STAGE OFFICE.**

At the City-Tavern.

**T**HE Public will please to take notice that  
the Proprietors of the Mail Diligence, to  
prevent the disagreeable inconvenience of travel-  
ling by night, have changed the hours of leaving  
Powles Hook from eight o'clock in the morning to  
three o'clock in the afternoon.

This stage admits but seven seats, and leaves  
Powles Hook every afternoon, except Saturday,  
at three o'clock, lodges at New-Ark that night,  
and next day proceeds for Philadelphia.

All application for seats in this stage must be  
made to JAMES CARR, at the office.

Mr. Carr will engage for the conveyance of ex-  
presses to Philadelphia, extra stages, &c.

Fare of a passenger, 4 dols.

150 wt of baggage, 4 dols.

Feb. 18. J. M CUMMINGS, & Co.

**LIVERT STABLES.**

**T**HE Subscriber informs his friends and the public  
in general, that he has furnished himself with  
two convenient stables, (the one in Slate-Lane, in the  
rear of the Bank, Hanover-Square; the other No. 1,  
Berky-Street, opposite to Messrs. Charles and James  
Warners,) for the reception of Horses and Carri-  
ages by the day, week, month or year, at the very low-  
est prices. He has at the above stables, elegant Sad-  
dle and carriage horses for sale: He likewise has, for  
the convenience of Ladies and Gentlemen, elegant  
Saddle Horses and Carriages to hire, at as low a  
rate as any in this city. Wm. WELLS.

New-York, September 3, 1791.

N. B. At the above stables Gentlemen may have  
their horses nicked in the newest and best manner,  
and may depend upon having the strictest attention  
paid them, as he has procured hands solely for that  
purpose. 73 tf

**SEAMAN'S JOURNALS,**

Bills of Lading, Seaman's Articles, and  
Blanks of all Kinds may be had at  
this Office.

**PRINTING**

In General, executed at this Office with neatness  
accuracy and dispatch, on terms as reasonable  
as any in this City.